

## FRIENDLESS AND ALONE

SCATTERED TO THE WINDS.

Dr. Henry C. F. Meyer, looked in his Tomb  
cell, with the network of evidence that may  
bring him to the electric chair closing in upon  
him day by day, still stands alone and friendless.

less. He has no counsel, and, so far as can be learned, his chances of securing anything like an adequate defence are still doubtful. When the doctor was first brought to New-York a flock of lawyers, all more or less prominent in the criminal practice of the city and all more or

less hungry for the fat fee and the lurid reputation of the General Sessions, swooped down upon the eager creature with offers of help. But, with a unanimity sudden and startling, they all drew back. First, Howe & Hummel were named as his counsel: then Brooke & Brooke; Friend & House, and others were designated, until at last conjecture came to A. G. Beyer, of Oakley Hall, Bowras & Beyer. But still, somehow, Dr. Meyer remains without counsel.

The truth is that the doctor has no money. The Xerosis which follows the doors of evil habit

not spared him. There is an odd, homely proverb which says that "Ill-ottened gains bode no good." This adage will apply with peculiar force to Dr. Meyer. Out of the many thousand dollars which he is said to have reaped by murder and fraud not one cent remains. He is to-day poorer than the poorest laborer who ever dug and delved for the barest necessities of life. Thus it seems probable that he could get no counsel; and it is more probable that the State will have to pay the expense of his defense.

He has already announced, District-Attorney De Lancey Nevill has put the whole case for the prosecution into the hands of John F. McIntyre, one of his ablest assistants. Mr. McIntyre devoted the whole of his Sunday leisure to a study of the case, and it is likely that he will sleep little until Dr. Meyer is brought to the bar. Taking into consideration the vast array of testimony yet to be produced, sifted and put into some sort of coherence, it is scarcely probable that the case will be ready for trial in less than a week. It was reported

can be reached. But one of the officers yesterday that Detective Sergeants von Gerichten and Trainer had started for Detroit to bring back Mrs. Meyer, who within a few days will be able to travel East. This report, however, in the absence of the officials from Police Headquarters, could not be verified.

Day by day insurance companies all over the West and East are coming forward with fresh evidence of fraud and murder against Dr. Meyer and his accomplices. Just how much of this evidence is valuable and how much of it is worthless cannot yet be known. Superintendent Gilchrist, Detective Italian and the officials of the

Investigation refuse to say one word on the subject. It is, however, certain that three new crimes, added to the half-dozen already charged against Meyer, have been unearthed and, in case of necessity, may be used as evidence against him.

Wimmers, the fourth man in the alleged conspiracy of robbery and murder, who lived with Dr. and Mrs. Meyer and with Baum in the apartment-house at No. 320 East Thirtieth-street, and who saw Baum die, chafes at his imprisonment in the House of Detention and longs for sight of his wife Mary, who, too, is in this city, waiting to give her testimony against the doctor. Wimmers's rescue of this girl from death at the hands of the doctor is the one bright spot in his

career. Wimmers, an ex-convict, worked with the Meyers in their attack on the life of Baumgardner and then fled with them to Toledo. Mary Neise, as she was known then, became a domestic servant for the Meyers, with the usual result. In other words, she was first made party to the fraud upon a Detroit insurance company, and then the three others began to poison her. But Wimmers fell in love with the girl, and the two fled to Chicago. Wimmers will be a valuable witness for the State, inasmuch as he supplies the only evidence hitherto wanting, namely, the possession

In conversation with several friends before leaving Detroit Wimmers said that he, like Baum, was deceived by Meyer. He believed

that Meyer had intended to reduce Baum to a condition so nearly approaching death that the substitution of a bogus corpse would be comparatively easy. Only when Baum was dead did he realize the truth. Evidently it had never occurred to him that Baum's marriage to Meyer was a sham.

The note, identified as being in Meyer's handwriting, and now in possession of Mr. Nicol, in which Meyer instructed his wife to commit suicide, plainly shows the design which Meyer may have had in view from the outset. This was to remove Mrs. Meyer whenever it would suit his convenience. His arrest, however, has saved her from possible death at his hands, and has

Meyer, as usual, refused to talk to newsmen, for whom he loudly professes an indomitable hatred. His imprisonment apparently affects him but little. He eats and sleeps with the placid contentment of an animal. Dr. O'Sullivan, associated with Charles W. Brooke, thinks, however, that Dr. Meyer will make an ideal witness.

He will say neither one word too much nor too little: he will know exactly what to do when driven into a corner by the cross-examination, and can, by no possibility, be excited or confused.

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**POST WAS NOT PARDONED.**

Plattsburg, N. Y., July 23.—The story current and published in several New York and Albany papers that George Post, the notorious bunco-steerer and pal o' "Tom" O'Brien, was the prisoner pardoned by Gov.

ernor Flower for his action in making the exposure of the recent attempt of prisoners to escape from Clinton Prison, is not true. Post is still in Clinton Prison and likely to remain there. The prisoner who was pardoned was a New-York man, who is well known to the New-York police. He received a handsome purse from the officers whose lives he saved and the prison officials.

**TRIED TO CREMATE HIS WIFE.**  
Lincoln, Neb., July 23.—At Friend, thirty miles west of here, last night, Michael Kesler, aged seventy years, set fire to his son's house and it was burned. His wife, old and feeble, narrowly escaped cremation. Kesler was arrested to-day and made a confession, saying that he wanted his wife, from whom he was separated, out of the way so that he could mortgage some land, she having refused to give her consent to the transaction.

**A DISASTROUS FIRE IN NEW-ORLEANS.**  
New-Orleans, July 23.—During a rainstorm at 5:30 p. m. yesterday lightning struck a heap of rubbish in the rear of Keiffer Brothers' shoe store, which started a most disastrous fire. The total loss aggregated \$250,000, over \$200,000 of which falls on Keiffer Brothers. The entire fire department of the city

was called, and after an hour's work got the blaze under control, but not before it had destroyed Kellers establishment and badly damaged buildings on each side, and the rear portion of the German National, Ulsterian National and State National banks. The rear of the Germana National Bank was damaged by a wall falling on it. Chief Thomas O'Connor and three firemen had a narrow escape while on the roof of the Kelfer building. It was supposed that all had gotten down in safety, but after the fire the body of J. E. McDonald, pipeman of No. 2, was found in a corner of the third floor where he had been suffocated.

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